

ALICE'S WONDERLAND BAKERY

Season 3

"Mome Rath Rhapsody"

608A-307

EP# 304A

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SECOND DRAFT

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EXT. TULGEY WOOD - CHESHIRE'S TREE - DAY

1 ALICE (V.O.) 1
 "Mome Rath Rhapsody."

CLOSE ON: A MOME RATH (MIMSY) runs toward camera followed by a huge pack of MOME RATHS. Mimsy stops, turns around, <CHITTERS>. The pack stops. She <CHITTERS> a command. The Mome Raths assemble in arrow formation with Mimsy as the tip. They scurry underneath CHESHIRE CAT'S tree as he fades in.

2 CHESHIRE CAT 2
 Merry morning, Mome Raths! Have a fun run.

They reach a fork in the road. One path goes "This Way," the other goes "That Way." Mimsy heads This Way but the rest of the pack <CHITTERS> hesitantly. They want to go That Way. A silly, <CHITTER-FILLED> Mome Rath argument ensues as Cheshire watches from above. Mimsy <CHITTERS> angrily...

3 CHESHIRE CAT (CONT'D) 3
 <GASPS> Oh no, she didn't!

...and storms off alone. The others stand around, looking at each other awkwardly. Then they break into small groups of twos and threes and scamper off.

4 CHESHIRE CAT (CONT'D) 4
 Hmmm. Curiouser and curioser.

MOME RATH WIPE
 TO:

EXT. RABBIT FAMILY BURROW - GARDEN/FRONT DOOR - SAME TIME

CLOSE ON: CHAMOMILE runs through frame followed by DINAH then JABBIE. They're playing tag.

5 CHAMOMILE/DINAH/JABBIE 5
 <PLAYFUL SQUEAKS>/<PLAYFUL MEOWS>/<PLAYFUL BARKS>

They exit frame and re-enter but now Jabbie's in the lead. He's chased by Dinah with Cam riding astride waving a cowboy hat. Orange smell lines waft over to Jabbie. He stops short and <SNIFFS>, causing Cam and Dinah to gently crash into him.

6 JABBIE 6
<SNIFFS> <YIPS>

7 CHAMOMILE/DINAH 7
<"WHA HAPPEN?" SQUEAK>/<MEOW>

Jabbie scampers to the door where ALICE emerges carrying a tray of CARROTY CRUNCHERS (**fantastical**, churro-ish all-carrot treats). ROSA, HATTIE and FERGIE (holding a CARROT) follow.

8 ALICE 8
Thanks for sharing your family's carrot crop, Fergie. Everyone loves Carroty Crunchers.

Alice takes a bite of a carroty cruncher. Jabbie jumps at Alice's feet, hungrily. Dinah and Cam approach.

9 JABBIE 9
<EXCITED YIPS>

10 ROSA 10
Especially the pets.

11 HATTIE 11
And the Hatters!

Fergie blushes as he twirls his carrot then sets it down.

12 FERGIE 12
This year's carrot crop was big enough to feed every critter in Wonderland!

Rosa holds a Carroty Cruncher up for Jabbie.

13 ROSA 13
Does Jabbie Wabbie want a yummy snacky wacky?

14 HATTIE 14
Oh I think he duzzy wuzzy.

Jabbie jumps up and does a flip for Rosa. They <CLAP>.

15 ROSA 15
Good, jabberwock! Here you go.

She throws him a treat **and has one herself**. Alice offers one to Dinah who stands staring at Alice expectantly.

16 ALICE 16
Okay, Dinah. Sit. Siiit.

17 DINAH 17
(tilts her head)
<"WHAT ARE YOU DOING?" MEOW>

18 ALICE 18
<GIGGLES> Close enough.

Alice gives Dinah the treat. Cam holds a treat for Hattie.

19 CHAMOMILE 19
<"COME ON BOY" SQUEAKS>

Hattie does a hatstand, splays his arms and legs like a star, spins on his hat, comes down on his knees with open arms.

20 HATTIE 20
Ta da!

21 CHAMOMILE 21
<"GOOD HATTIE" SQUEAKS>

Cam tosses him a treat. Hattie catches it in his hand with a flourish, then <CRUNCHES> it.

ON FERGIE - Smiling wistfully as he watches his friends and their animals cuddle and <CRUNCH> the treats.

*
*

LOW MOME RATH POV - Mimsy watches the kids as she scurries into the garden and hides behind some carrots near Fergie.

22 ALICE 22
Fergie, are you okay?

23 FERGIE 23
<SIGH> I wish I had a pet of my own to cuddle up with.

24 HATTIE 24
I'll cuddle with ya, buddy!

Hattie jumps into Fergie's arms.

25 FERGIE 25
(struggling)
Thanks, Hattie. But I was thinking something smaller. And fuzzier.

Fergie sets Hattie down and plucks a carrot not realizing it's Mimsy. He tries to take a bite but Mimsy scurries away.

26 FERGIE (CONT'D) 26
Carrots! What happened to my carrot?

Fergie twists around like a dog chasing its tail trying to see the <CHITTERING> Mimsy as she runs all over him.

27 FERGIE (CONT'D) 27
<GIGGLES> Hey, that tickles!

28 ALICE 28
It's okay, Fergie. It's just a
little Mome Rath.

Mimsy runs onto Fergie's head, dives off his ears and into his hands. The two come face to eyeballs. <CHITTER "HELLO">.

29 ROZA
I think she hearts you. 29

Fergie sets Mimsy down, pats her head and starts to hop away.

30 FERGIE 30
I dunno. How can you tell?

She hops after him <BOING BOING>. Fergie turns around, tilts his head at Mimsy. Mimsy tilts her body, mirroring Fergie. Fergie shakes a foot, Mimsy does too. They do an impromptu mirror dance (like in old timey cartoons).

Then Fergie accidentally trips, somersaulting as he falls.

31 FERGIE (CONT'D) 31
Whoa! <Oof!>

Mimsy somersaults, lands in Fergie's arms and cuddles up to him with a <CHITTER>.

32 ROSA 32
That's how I can tell!

33 FERGIE
(heart melts; to Mimsy)
Aww. You're the fuzziest, wuzziest,
cuddliest Mome Rath I've ever met.
Hey! How'd you like to be my pet?

Hattie pops in, in between them.

34 HATTIE 34
Hold the scone! No one's ever had a
Mome Rath as a pet before. They're
impossible to train!

35 ROSA 35
Yes, they're real wildcards.

36	FERGIE	36
	I don't see how this adorable tuft of fluff could cause any trouble.	
37	ALICE	37
	Taking care of a pet is a big responsibility. Maybe you should take some time to think it over?	
<i>Fergie gets his watch, it <TICKS> one second then <BRRINGGS>.</i>		
38	FERGIE	38
	I thought it over! I don't know anything about Mome Raths. But I'm sure I'll figure it out.	
<i>He feeds Mimsy Carrotty Crunchers.</i>		
39	FERGIE (CONT'D)	39
	And I know just what to name her - Mimogene Tuffington the Third.	
40	HATTIE	40
	Why?	
41	FERGIE	41
	'Cause she looks like a Mimogene Tuffington the Third. Dontcha think?	
<i>The others stand around awkwardly, unsure.</i>		
42	FERGIE (CONT'D)	42
	We can call her Mimsy for short.	
<i>Fergie launches into an ORIGINAL SONG: "MY FLUFFITY TUFFITY FRIEND." He imagines he and Mimsy as BFFs, doing everything together - having picnics, playing at the beach. As he sings, Mimsy runs off with Hattie's hat, digs holes in the garden and gets into other mischief. It's apparent to everyone but Fergie that Mimsy is going to be a handful. Mimsy stops wreaking havoc and jumps into Fergie's arms as the SONG ENDS.</i>		
43	ALICE	43
	We'll leave you two to get settled.	
44	ROSA/HATTIE	44
	Thanks for the Crunchers!/Hats off to you!	

Alice, Hattie and Rosa carry trays of snacks toward the TEA PARTY-TO-GO CART as Mimsy innocently runs underfoot.

Alice pauses to talk to Fergie. In the bg, Mimsy runs in front of Hattie who stops short causing his snacks to fly off his tray. Luckily, they land on Rosa's tray.

45 ALICE 45
Let me know if you need any help.
Even a pet as sweet as Dinah can be
a handful sometimes.

46 DINAH
<"WHO ME?" MEOW> 46

Dinah scampers toward the Cart with Jabbie and Cam. In the bg, Mimsy trips up Rosa. The snacks fly off her tray.

47 FERGIE
Thanks, Alice. But what could possibly go wrong?
47

As the snacks land on Alice's tray, obscuring her face --

EXT. HEARTS PALACE - COURTYARD - SOON

Dinah snoozes in the passenger seat as the cart pulls up to the palace courtyard. Alice, Hattie, Rosa and Jabbie exit as the QUEEN OF HEARTS rushes toward them, arms splayed.

Hattie holds up his arms, expecting a hug.

49 HATTIE
<IMITATES SCREAM> We're happy to
see you too, your--Huh?

The Queen rushes past him as Hattie hugs the air.

QUEEN OF HEARTS
It's a catastrophic catastrophe!
Mome Raths have invaded the palace!

THREEANNE enters with an open-lidded jar with a Mome Rath inside. The Queen hides behind Rosa.

51 THREEANNE 51
Never fear, your majesty! I have
captured the calamitous creature.

Two Mome Raths peek up from behind ThreeAnne's shoulders.

60 FERGIE (CONT'D)
<STARTLE> Mimsy, come back! You're
getting footprints everywhere!

Mimsy runs upside down in the archway, leaving footprints. Fergie tries to run up after her (ala Donald O'Connor in "Make 'Em Laugh" from *Singin' in the Rain*) and falls.

61 FERGIE (CONT'D) 61
Waaa <OOF!>

He makes a dive for Mimsy. She jumps onto the wall clock - changing the time. Fergie compares the time on his watch.

62 FERGIE (CONT'D) 62
Not the clock!
(tries to be firm)
Mimsy, come down here this minute.

Mimsy spins the clock hands some more.

63 FERGIE (CONT'D)
Or that minute. Or that one!
(gives up)
Please?

FOOTPRINT WIPE
TO:

EXT. HEARTS PALACE - COURTYARD - MEANWHILE

CARD GUARDS are set up as wickets. The Queen lines up a shot with her FLAMINGO MALLET. Two new Mome Rathscamper in, put the HEDGEHOG BALL on their tufts and run away. The Queen swings and falls on her bottom.

64 QUEEN OF HEARTS 64
More of those pesky pests?! Al-ice!

ON ALICE - Trying to keep the original three Mome Raths in the cart with help from Rosa and Hattie. Alice grabs some Carrotty Crunchers and offers them to the Mome Raths.

65 ALICE 65
That's it. Come to Alice.

The Queen watches Alice lure the Mome Raths toward the Cart.

66 QUEEN OF HEARTS 66 *

That's odd. Mome Raths usually move
together in big packs, not small
ones **like these**. Anyway, off with
them!

Alice scoops the Mome Raths into her arms but they jump onto Hattie's hat and form a kick line.

67

ALICE

67

Oh crumbs! I hope Fergie's having better luck with Mimsy.

EXT. RABBIT FAMILY BURROW - FRONT DOOR / SIDE GARDEN - SAME

O.S. <CRASH>! Fergie opens the door, shoos Mimsy out.

68

FERGIE

68

Why don't we play outside instead?
(under his breath)
Where there's less stuff to break.

Fergie hears <LOUD CHEWING NOISES>. He looks to see Mimsy has eaten holes into all the RAINWATER MELONS in the garden.

69

FERGIE (CONT'D)

69

Carrotsticks! Mimsy, stop eating
all the Rainwater Mel-oooons! Whoa!

Fergie exits O.S. then back in with a runaway rolling Rainwater Melon hot on his tail. He trips and lands in the wheelbarrow. A <CHITTERING> Mimsy hops in beside him, accidentally sending it careening toward the scarecrow.

70

FERGIE (CONT'D)

70

(bumping around)
I got wheel barrow-oo-oo-o'ed!

ON MIMSY - She leaps out and scurries away. Behind her a puff of dirt kicks up (obscuring Fergie) as the wheelbarrow hits the scarecrow with a <THUD>. The dust clears. Fergie's atop the scarecrow, glasses askew.

71

FERGIE (CONT'D)

71

This is not going well.

EXT. HATTIE'S HOUSE - HABERDASHERY - MEANWHILE

O.S. <CRASHES> greet the Tea Party-To-Go Cart as it pulls up to Hattie's house. Alice, Hattie and Rosa get out.

72

HATTIE

72

Hoppin' haberdashery! What's going on in my house?

INT. HATTIE'S HOUSE - HABERDASHERY - CONTINUOUS

The haberdashery is a mess! Two Mome Raths run around THE MARCH HARE, wrapping him in fabric. The kids enter.

73 MARCH HARE
Alice, thank paisley you're here!

73

The Mome Raths pull the fabric and Harry spins like a top, unraveling. He's now wearing an entirely different outfit.

74 MARCH HARE (CONT'D)
You have to help me get them out!

74

75 ALICE
Right! These Mome Raths are making
a massive mess.

75

Harry looks at Alice seriously, takes her aside.

76 MARCH HARE
Oh, I don't mind the mess. It's
just...I'm afraid...
(whisper aside to Alice)
...they have no fashion sense.

76

He indicates his current outfit and blinks deliberately.

77 MARCH HARE (CONT'D)
Does this look like it goes with my
eyes? I didn't think so.

77

One Mome Rath replaces Hattie's hat with a Little Bo Peep bonnet. The other replaces Rosa's crown with a cactus hat.

78 ROSA
Please cut that out!

78

The Mome Raths cut a Mome Rath shape into a piece of fabric.

79 ROSA (CONT'D)
That's not what I meant!

79

80 ALICE
I really hope Fergie's doing okay.

FABRIC WIPE TO:

EXT. RABBIT FAMILY BURROW - CLOCKTOWER BALCONY - MEANWHILE

Fergie chases Mimsy around the clocktower balcony.

81

FERGIE

81

This is so not okay! Mimsy, get back here! <PANTING> Alice was right. Having a pet isn't as easy as I thought it would be.

Mimsy leaps up, Fergie tries to grab her but she jumps onto the thatched roof just out of reach. <EXCITED CHITTERS!>

82

FERGIE (CONT'D)
Oh, why won't she listen?

82

Below, Fergie spots the half eaten rainwater melons.

83

FERGIE (CONT'D)
Maybe a snacky-wacky will do the tricky-wicky!

83

EXT. RABBIT FAMILY BURROW - FRONT DOOR - A FEW MOMENTS LATER

Fergie emerges holding a very tall TALL CAKE.

84

FERGIE
Here Mimsy-Mimsy-Mimsy!

84

Mimsy cannonballs down and lands in the cake with a <SPLOSH>.

SPLASH WIPE TO:

EXT. TULGEY WOOD - PATH/CHESHIRE'S TREE - MEANWHILE

As Alice drives the Cart, Mome Raths pop up everywhere - in tree branches, out of hedges, etc.

85

ALICE
What in Wonderland could be causing all this Mome Rath madness?

85

They pull up to Cheshire's Tree. Hattie ushers the Mome Raths out. They're on his hat, hanging from the ceiling, etc.

86

HATTIE
Home sweet home. Kindly watch your step as you exit the cart. Buh-bye!

86

Cheshire's grin appears. A Mome Rath jumps on it, it teeters. Cheshire frowns and the Mome Rath slides off his smile.

87

CHESHIRE CAT
<IMPACT REACTION> Pardon me!

87

The rest of Cheshire materializes. Another Mome Rath <BOUNCES> on his tail. Alice tosses treats into the woods and the Mome Raths scamper off after them. <MUCH CHITTERING!>

88	CHESHIRE CAT (CONT'D)	88
	Thanks, Alice. You really saved my tail.	
89	HATTIE	89
	The Mome Raths are acting bonkers! And not in a good way.	
90	CHESHIRE CAT	90
	They haven't been the same since their leader left.	
91	ROSA	91
	Their leader?	
92	CHESHIRE CAT	92
	Oh yes. There was an argument this morning. Lots of chittering.	
93	ALICE	93
	This morning? That's when Fergie found Mimsy. Oh crumbs! Mimsy must be the leader of the Mome Raths!	* *
 Cheshire waves his tail above his head.		
94	CHESHIRE CAT	94
	If she is, you better hightail it to Fergie's. Who knows what kind of trouble he could be in?	*
 They hop in the cart. <RUMBLE>. The ground shakes. GIANT MOME RATH LEGS stomp by in front of the Cart.		
 POV GIANT MIMSY - Looking down on the kids and Cheshire from above as they get out of the cart and look up at her.		
95	HATTIE/ROSA/ALICE	95
	Hoppin' haberdashers!/Oh my clubs and diamonds!/Is that---	
 ON CHESHIRE - He <POOFS> away and reappears staring at two giant Mome Rath eyes. He <POOFS> back to Alice.		
96	CHESHIRE CAT	96
	That's a big Mimsy all right.	*
 UP ANGLE - They take in the scale of GIANT MIMSY, who's about as tall as the surrounding trees. <KING KONG-LIKE CHITTER!>		

Fergie races in in a panic.

97 FERGIE
<PANTING> Anyone see Mimsy?

Still staring at Mimsy, Alice points up.

98 FERGIE (CONT'D)
Oh deear!
(to friends)
Mimsy ate my mom's ten tier tall
cake!

He grabs Hattie's lapels and shakes him.

99 FERGIE (CONT'D)
All! Ten! Tiers! Oh, why did it
have to be tall cake?

Fergie slumps. Hattie comforts him, motioning to giant Mimsy.

100 HATTIE
On the bright side, at least Mimsy
is easy to spot.

101 FERGIE
All of you were right. Pets really
are a lot of work. And not every
animal is meant to be a pet.

102 ROSA
How are we going to stop this massive marauding Mome Rath?

103 ALICE
If tall cake got us into this,
small cake can get us out. And I
happen to have a slice in the Tea
Party-To-... Never mind.

THREE TEENY TINY MOME RATHS race by, <CHITTERING>.

104 HATTIE
There goes the small cake.

105 ALICE
We need to cook up another plan.

The ground **<RUMBLES>** again as Mimsy takes another step.

106 ROSA
We need Mimsy to stay in one place
until the tall cake wears off.

107

HATTIE

107

Yeah! I love pancakes but I don't
wanna be one!

Cheshire removes a tiny Mome Rath from behind his ear.

108

CHESHIRE CAT

108

And we need to get the pack back
together.

Alice sees Mome Raths eating the last Carroty Crunchers and
gets an idea.

109

ALICE

109

What we need is a little TLC -
Tender Loving Carrots!

EXT. RABBIT FAMILY BURROW / SIDE GARDEN - MOMENTS LATER

Hattie pushes a wheelbarrow full of carrots from the garden
to the Cart, where Alice and Cheshire are busy baking.

110

ALICE

110

Keep 'em coming, Hattie. We've
gotta make the biggest Carroty
Cruncher Wonderland has ever seen!

Mome Raths ride the see-saw as Rosa and Fergie pick carrots
as fast as they can. An orange-colored carroty aroma wafts up
from the Cart's windows.

EXT. WONDERLAND - VARIOUS LOCATIONS - QUICK CUTS

PALACE - DINING ROOM - ThreeAnne and the Queen stand atop the
table as two Mome Raths run around on the floor. <SNIFF> The
critters catch the scent and exit O.S. The Queen collapses.

111

QUEEN OF HEARTS

111

Ohh thank spades they're gone!
(beat, official)
Ahem. The palace thanks you for
visiting!!

TULGEY WOOD - MUD MOAT - Mome Raths <CHITTER> as they follow
the scent in a conga line.

IN THE CLOUDS - Giant Mimsy <SNIFFS>. <YUM CHITTER!> She
turns around, following the scent.

EXT. RABBIT FAMILY BURROW / SIDE GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

Mimsy's going for the (decorative) rooftop carrot when she hears... *

112 FERGIE (O.S.)
Mimsy! Down here!

Mimsy's eyes go wide as she sees a huge Carrot Cruncher as big as the Cart! The arriving Mome Rath's scurry toward it.

ON THE KIDS - As they watch Mimsy and the other Mome Rath's <GOBBLE UP> the huge treat (the eating takes place O.S.).

113 ALICE/ROSA/FERGIE/HATTIE
Bon appétit!/It's working!/They're
really chowing down!/Bonkers.

ON MOME RATHS - The pack hops up and down, <CHITTERING> to Mimsy. Mimsy lets out a <GIANT HAPPY CHITTER>. She shrinks back down to regular size amidst the other Mome Rath's.

114 CHESHIRE CAT
Aww, that's the sweetest chitter
I've ever heard. The Mome Rath's are
back together!

The group <CHITTERS HAPPILY>, forms a dogpile, lifts Mimsy.

115 HATTIE/ROSA/ALICE
Calloo Callay!/Well played!/Sweet!

The Mome Rath's form an arrow with Mimsy in the lead pointing to Tulgey Wood. Alice approaches Fergie, he looks sad.

116 FERGIE
She's not even gonna say goodbye.

Mimsy pops out from behind Fergie, jumps into his arms and cuddles with him. <CHITTER!> She stares at him and <BLINKS>.

117 FERGIE (CONT'D)
I know. You have to go lead your
pack. You can't be my pet. But
maybe we can be...friends?

Mimsy <CHITTERS> happily.

118 CHESHIRE CAT
She says you're welcome to hop with
the pack any time!

Alice pats Fergie's shoulder as Mimsy rejoins the pack. They make a simple outline of a bunny head before resuming arrow formation and scurrying O.S.

119 ALICE 119
Don't worry, Fergie. Someday you'll
find the perfect pet.

120 FERGIE 120
I gotta give it a lot of thought.
*Having a pet is a big
responsibility.*

121 HATTIE 121
Maybe a nice, cuddly...goldfish?

122 FERGIE 122
Yeah! Or a snail. Or a...rock!

123 ALICE 123
(laughs)
Whatever it is, it'll be lucky to
have you.

The Mome Raths race off into the sunset and we... **FADE OUT.**

*
*